10c ALL NEW STORIES
MAR. NO. 47
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERBOY

Yes, it's true--

"SUPERBOY *Meets* SUPERMAN!"

IN THE MOST AMAZING EXPERIMENT OF ALL TIME, YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN *IRRESISTIBLE FORCE* MEETS AN *IMMOVABLE OBJECT!*

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
FOR YEARS, CLARK KENT HAS DELIBERATELY AVOIDED CHOOSING A BEST FRIEND LEST HIS SECRET IDENTITY BE ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED. NOW, FINALLY, WHEN HE DOES DARE TO PICK A CLOSE CHUM, THE FRIENDSHIP LEADS TO HEARTBREAK FOR THE BOY OF STEEL. YES, IT SEEMS AS IF HE IS BETRAYED BY..
"CLARK KENT'S BEST PAL!"
WHENEVER DANGER ARISES, MY PAL CLARK KENT SUDDENLY VANISHES--AND YOU ALWAYS APPEAR, SUPERBOY! HMM!
IF BILLY TODD IS SCHEMING TO EXPOSE MY IDENTITY, THEN HE'S NO "PAL" OF CLARK KENT!

IN SMALLVILLE, AS IN MANY ANOTHER TOWN, BULLIES LIKE TO PICK ON WEAKER BOYS SUCH AS TIMID CLARK KENT!
SISSY! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
I-I CAN'T STOP AND FIGHT HIM, NOT WITHOUT GIVING AWAY MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND MAKING THEM SUSPECT I'M REALLY SUPERBOY!

CAN'T USE SUPER-SPEED TO ESCAPE, EITHER--I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE NON-ATHLETIC TYPE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO LET HIM... ER... BEAT ME UP!
AH! GOT YOU!
COMIN SOO

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BUT AN UNEXPECTED CHAMPION APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE!
PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR SIZE!
WHA--!
LOOK AT HIM RUN--ALL BULLIES ARE BIG COWARDS!
GOSH, THANKS! I'M CLARK KENT! YOU'RE NEW IN TOWN, AREN'T YOU?
YES--MY FAMILY JUST MOVED HERE! I'M BILLY TODD! LISTEN, I HAVEN'T MADE ANY FRIENDS YET, SO HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME BEING PALS, CLARK?
WELL... UH...
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER HIM!
CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT IS HESITANT FOR ONE STRONG REASON...
I'VE NEVER FORMED A CLOSE FRIENDSHIP WITH ANY-ONE BEFORE, BECAUSE A CONSTANT COMPANION MIGHT NOTICE HOW OFTEN I "DIS-APPEAR" WHEN SUPERBOY APPEARS! I CAN'T RISK EX-POSING MY SECRET IDENTITY!
REGRETFULLY, CLARK DECLINES...
I... ER... I'M ALWAYS PRETTY BUSY, BILLY! I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO PAL AROUND WITH ANYBODY! 'BYE!
GEE, TOO BAD! I LIKE YOU, CLARK! AND I'M... UH... KIND OF LONELY! 'BYE!
LONELY? LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT EMPTY HOURS YOU FACE, CLARK--IN BETWEEN YOUR SUPERBOY ACTIVITIES!
HERE I AM PLAYING ALONE AGAIN! NO PAL TO SHARE FUN WITH, LIKE OTHER BOYS! =SIGHHH!=
WHAT'S WRONG, SON? YOU SEEM DOWN IN THE DUMPS!
AFTER CONFIDING IN HIS FOSTER PARENTS, CLARK MEETS WITH A SURPRISE LATER AT THE TABLE!
HI, CLARK! WELL, AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?
BILLY TODD! BUT--HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?
2

MRS. KENT TAKES CLARK ASIDE TO EXPLAIN...
I PHONED HIS HOUSE AND INVITED HIM, SON! LANDSAKES! WHY SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE A CLOSE FRIEND LIKE OTHER BOYS?
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM! OH, BOY! HE CAN SPEND THE WHOLE EVENING WITH ME! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE PRYING TYPE WHO WOULD BE AFTER MY SECRET!
YOU'LL REMEMBER THESE WORDS RUEFULLY LATER, CLARK! ENJOY THE WARM GLOW OF HAVING A SPECIAL PAL--WHILE YOU CAN!
GEE, I'M GLAD YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND, CLARK!
WE'LL BE REAL BUDDIES FROM NOW ON! COME AND SEE MY ROOM, BILLY!
PRESENTLY...
SUPERBOY... ER... GAVE ME THIS SOUVENIR COLLECTION, BILLY!
I GUESS YOU ADMIRE SUPERBOY A LOT, CLARK! COME TO MY HOUSE TOMORROW AND SEE MY SPECIAL HOBBY!
KNIFE THAT HIT SUPERBOY
METEOR CAUGHT BY SUPERBOY
STEEL BAR BENT BY SUPERBOY
BILLY'S HOBBY TURNS OUT SPECIAL INDEED!
I CONSTRUCT MINIATURE PLASTIC MODELS OF FAMOUS SIGHTS AROUND THE WORLD! TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THAT LENS, CLARK! IT MAGNIFIES THEM!
GOSH!
THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE, BILLY'S MINIATURE MODELS ARE MAGNIFIED INTO AN IMPRESSIVE SIGHT!
IT'S GREAT, BILLY! THOSE STRUCTURES--THE EIFFEL TOWER, EMPIRE STATE BUILDING AND OTHERS--THEY ALMOST LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING!
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING
GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE
EIFFEL TOWER
SPHINX AND PYRAMID

SUDDENLY, AS BILLY SHOWS HIS OTHER THINGS...
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY ELECTRIC TRAIN SET, CLARK?
LOOK OUT, BILLY! SPARKS BLEW OUT FROM A FRAYED WIRE AND STARTED A FIRE!
HELP!....(COUGH!)... CAN'T SEE MY WAY OUT! (CHOKE!)
LUCKILY, THE THICK SMOKE KEEPS BILLY FROM SEEING ME CHANGE!
ONLY A SECOND IS NEEDED FOR CLARK TO CHANGE COSTUME AND BECOME THE BOY OF STEEL!
THIS WATER PIPE IS HANDY TO RIP OPEN, DOUSING THE FIRE!
AFTER SUPERBOY REPAIRS THE PIPES AND TAKES LEAVE...
THANKS, SUPERBOY! IT SURE WAS LUCKY YOU WERE AROUND! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CLARK? HE'S GONE!
I'LL MAKE A SWIFT CHANGE OUTSIDE AND DASH BACK AS CLARK, WITH A LOGICAL EXPLANATION!
I WAS...ER...LOOKING FOR A FIRE-ALARM OUTSIDE, BUT THEN I SAW THAT SUPERBOY WAS ON THE JOB!
BUT CLARK! HOW--HOW COULD YOU DASH THROUGH THAT CHOKING SMOKE--WHEN I COULDN'T? YOU MUST HAVE THE LUNGS OF A WHALE!
I WAS AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN, IF I HAD A CONSTANT PAL NEAR ME ALL THE TIME! NEXT TIME I SWITCH TO SUPERBOY, BILLY MAY BECOME EVEN MORE SUSPICIOUS!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS CLARK AND HIS NEW BUDDY TAKE A BIKE TRIP TOGETHER...
OMIGOSH! MY BRAKES ARE SLIPPING ON THIS STEEP HILL! I--I CAN'T STOP!
I'LL STOP HERE AND CHANGE, WHILE HE GOES OUT OF SIGHT AROUND THAT CURVE!
DANGER STEEP GRADE AND CURVE
MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY PERFORMS IN SPECTACULAR FASHION...
I OVERTOOK HIM, BUT STOPPING THE SPEEDING BIKE MIGHT JAR AND HURT BILLY! INSTEAD, I'LL PULVERIZE THIS ROCK TO FORM SOFT SAND!
A SOFT SAND PILE TO SLOW ME DOWN SAFELY! THANKS, SUPERBOY!
BUT GOSH! HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE WAY OUT HERE--JUST AT THE RIGHT TIME? AND I DON'T SEE CLARK AT ALL!
HE'S PROBABLY... ER...WALKING HIS BIKE SLOWLY DOWN THIS DANGEROUS HILL!
WHICH I'LL DO IN A MOMENT AFTER I CHANGE!
BUT BEFORE SUPERBOY LEAVES...
WAIT, SUPERBOY! WHILE I'M WAITING FOR CLARK, LET ME MEASURE YOUR CHEST, BICEPS, EXACT HEIGHT ETC.! I'LL EXPLAIN WHY SOME OTHER TIME!
HMM... WHAT IS BILLY UP TO? THIS LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO ME!
IT PASSES FROM SUPERBOY'S MIND, UNTIL A FEW DAYS LATER WHEN CLARK AND BILLY GO FISHING TOGETHER...
LOOK! THAT CANOE OVERTURNED!
HELP! GLUB!
HELP!
GOOD THING I WAS DIGGING FOR WORMS HERE, CONCEALED FROM BILLY FOR A FAST CHANGE!

IN ORDER TO SAVE BOTH THE CANOE AND DROWNING MEN, THE BOY OF STEEL PERFORMS CLEVERLY!
STRETCHED FROM A ROCK TO SHORE, MY CAPE FURNISHES THEM A "BRIDGE"! NOW TO KEEP THE CANOE FROM SMASHING AGAINST ROCKS!
WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS, RETRIEVING HIS CAPE...
BEFORE YOU PUT IT BACK ON, SUPERBOY.. MIND IF I MEASURE YOUR CAPE?
HMM... WHAT KIND OF RECORD IS HE MAKING IN THAT NOTE-BOOK? MAYBE IT'S THE KEY TO THIS MYSTERY!
WHILE CHANGING, SUPERBOY USES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION TO WATCH BILLY MAKING SECRET NOTES...
OMIGOSH! ONE PAGE CONTAINS FACTS ABOUT MY PHYSICAL MEASUREMENTS, AS IF TO COMPARE THEM WITH CLARK'S! AND THE OTHER PAGE SEEMS TO RECORD HOW CLARK WAS NOT AROUND WHENEVER SUPERBOY APPEARED!
PRESENTLY, WHEN CLARK, AS A TEST, ASKS TO SEE THE NOTES...
NO, CLARK! PALS OR NOT, THIS IS ONE SECRET I... UH... CAN'T SHARE WITH YOU!
I--I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE BILLY IS TURNING AGAINST ME, TRYING TO SPY OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!
WE HOPE NOT, CLARK! BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS, THE NEXT DAY?
I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY I MADE THIS CAPE, CLARK, BUT I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D WEAR IT FOR A MOMENT!
IT--IT'S A DUPLICATE OF SUPERBOY'S CAPE EXCEPT FOR COLOR! WHY DOES HE WANT TO TRY IT ON ME?

I'LL SKETCH YOU WEARING IT, CLARK! BUT NO QUESTIONS-- YOU'LL GET THE BIG SURPRISE LATER!
YES! THE-- THE BIG SURPRISE THAT HE KNOWS I'M SUPERBOY!

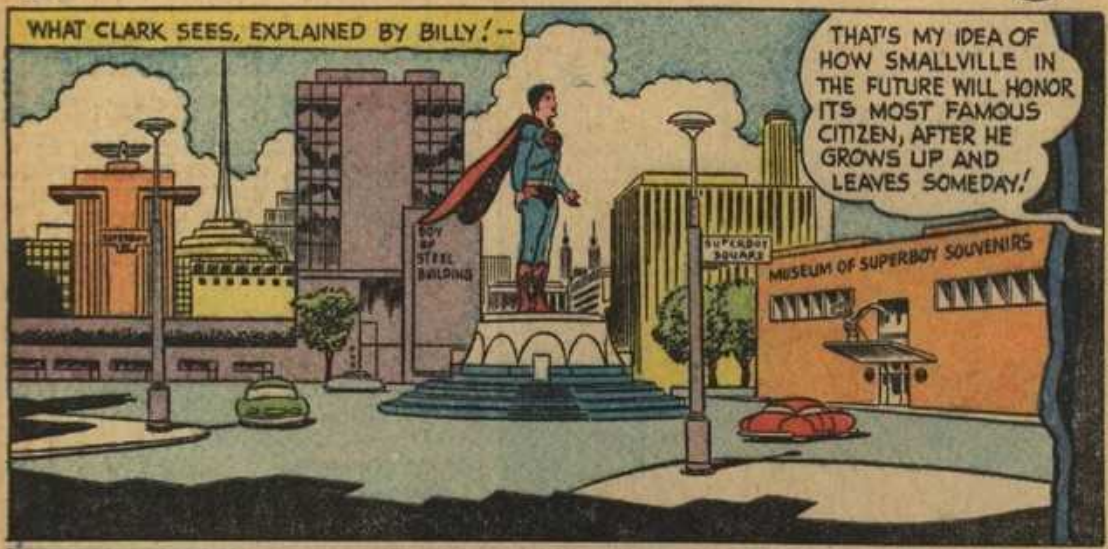
WE CAN'T BLAME YOU, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT, FOR DRAGGING YOUR FEET HOME WITH A HEART AS HEAVY AS LEAD!
THERE'S HARDLY ANY DOUBT NOW OF HIS SCHEME ALL ALONG! BILLY ONLY PRETENDED FRIENDSHIP IN ORDER TO PIN DOWN MY IDENTITY!

(CHOKE!)... THE FIRST PAL I EVER HAD-- AND HE'S BETRAYING ME! (SOB!)

AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO-- VISIT MY "PAL" AND BREAK OFF OUR FRIENDSHIP! MAYBE HE STILL HASN'T ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO EXPOSE MY IDENTITY!

CLARK! I WAS JUST GOING TO CALL YOU! I'M READY TO MAKE MY EXCITING REVELATION! IT INVOLVES SUPERBOY!
OH-OH! IT SOUNDS LIKE BILLY HAS THE GOODS ON ME ALREADY!
ALL RIGHT, "PAL"! GO AHEAD AND SPILL THE BIG SECRET! IT WAS MY OWN FAULT FOR TRUSTING YOU!

GOSH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, CLARK! I JUST WANT TO SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE WORKED ON SECRETLY SINCE WE BECAME PALS! SEEING SUPERBOY SO OFTEN GAVE ME A GREAT IDEA FOR A NEW MODEL! LOOK THROUGH THAT PEEPHOLE!


WHAT CLARK SEES, EXPLAINED BY BILLY!--
THAT'S MY IDEA OF HOW SMALLVILLE IN THE FUTURE WILL HONOR ITS MOST FAMOUS CITIZEN, AFTER HE GROWS UP AND LEAVES SOMEDAY!
BOY OF STEEL BUILDING
SUPERBOY SQUARE
MUSEUM OF SUPERBOY SOUVENIRS

TO MAKE THAT STATUE RIGHT, I NEEDED SUPERBOY'S PRECISE MEASUREMENTS! AND I HAD YOU MODEL THE WAY HIS CAPE HANGS! I WANTED IT TO BE MY VERY BEST MODEL, EXACT IN EVERY DETAIL!

AND I ALSO KEPT A TIME-TABLE OF YOUR VISITS HERE, CLARK, BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO STUMBLE ON THIS BEFORE IT WAS FINISHED, FOR A VERY SPECIAL REASON.!

YOU SEE, IT WAS A SECRET GIFT TO YOU, FOR YOUR SUPERBOY SOUVENIR COLLECTION.!
AND I THOUGHT ...{CHOKE!}.. HE WAS BETRAYING ME! GOSH, I'M HAPPY!
TO MY PAL, CLARK KENT, FROM BILLY TODD

LATER...
BILLY AND I ARE LIKE THIS AGAIN! HE'S MY SUPER PAL!
METEOR CAUGHT BY SUPERBOY
STEEL BAR
TO MY PAL CLARK KENT FROM BILLY TODD!
THE END

Shorty

I'LL GET THE TRAIN TICKET!

HOWDY. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I'D LIKE A TICKET FOR VIRGINIA!

ROUND TRIP OR ONE WAY?

I'LL HAVE TO ASK HER. THAT'S VIRGINIA WATCHING THE SUITCASE!
The END.

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

CAN YOU EVER IMAGINE SUPERBOY HIMSELF GIVING AWAY HIS SECRET IDENTITY? WOULD HE REVEAL THE FACT THAT HE IS CLARK KENT MERELY TO WIN A TV QUIZ CONTEST? YES -- THIS INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENS ONE DAY WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL STEPS BEFORE THE TV CAMERA TO ANSWER...

THE 100 GRAND QUE$TION!

ATTENTION, ALL MOBSTERS! IN ANOTHER MOMENT YOU WILL HEAR SUPERBOY'S GREAT SECRET!

I--I CAN'T GET OUT OF ANSWERING! MY OTHER IDENTITY IS... GULP!

"GRAND" PRIZE 100 GRAND QUESTION

WHAT IS THIS UNUSUAL AND NEW TELEVISION QUIZ SHOW, EMANATING FROM SMALLVILLE ONE DAY...

GREETINGS, MOBSTERS--FROM "HIJACK" HILTON, YOUR MASTER OF CEREMONIES! TO WIN THE 100 GRAND QUESTION, YOU GOTTA ANSWER THREE QUESTIONS CORRECTLY!

SENT OVER CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV BY A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, THIS PROGRAM IS FOR CRIMEDOM ONLY!

BUT IF YOU LOSE, YOU GOTTA PAY ME, SEE? THAT'S MY RULES! FIRST CONTESTANT--LEFTY BLAKE! MATCH MY MONEY FOR THE FIRST QUESTION!

HERE'S THE LOOT FROM MY LAST JEWELRY JOB!

IF HE ONLY KNEW THESE WERE FAKE GEMS!

$25,000

BOY, THIS IS EXCITING! LEFTY CHOSE THE CATEGORY "WEAPONS!"
YOUR FIRST QUESTION--WHAT DOES A GUN SHOOT?
POLICE
LAW
WARDS
GETAWAYS
HIDEOUTS
STIX
SLEUTH
UH... ER... DON'T TELL ME NOW! AH, I GOT IT... BULLETS!
CORRECT! YOU WON $25,000! NOW WE'LL DOUBLE IT TO 50 GRAND ON THE NEXT QUESTION!
IS "HIJACK" HILTON THROWING HIS MONEY AWAY ON SIMPLE QUESTIONS THAT THE STUPIDEST THUG CAN ANSWER?
NOW-- WHO INVENTED THE GATLING GUN? NO PROMPTING FROM THE AUDIENCE!
GOSH, THAT'S A TOUGH ONE! I'LL TAKE A GUESS... ER...GATLING?
BUT WHEN THE FINAL JACKPOT QUESTION COMES...
FOR 100 GRAND--WHAT MAKE OF GUN WAS IT WITH WHICH JOHN BOOTH SHOT ABRAHAM LINCOLN?
YIPES! I--I SHOULD'VE STUDIED MY HISTORY BETTER, I GUESS! YOU GOT ME!
BURGLAR ALARM
CLANG! CLANG!
YOU'RE "CAUGHT"! I WIN YOUR 100 GRAND! BUT CONTESTANTS HAVE AN EVEN CHANCE TO WIN MY MONEY!
IN A PIG'S EYE! I RIGGED ALL THE FINAL QUESTIONS TO MAKE THEM LOSE! HA, HA!
BUT THE GREEDY UNDERWORLD CONTESTANTS KEEP TRYING, DAZZLED BY THE GIANT PRIZE...
FINAL QUESTION IN THE POLICE CATEGORY-- NAME THE POLICE CHIEF OF TIMBUCTOO!
HUH? WHERE IS TIMBUCTOO ANYWAY? GOSH, I LOSE!
MEANWHILE, AS SUPERBOY RAIDS A CRIMINAL HIDEOUT...
SUPERBOY!
AW, GEE! NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW IF SLUG WON THE 100 GRAND QUESTION!
HMM! WHAT PROGRAM IS THAT? IT ISN'T AMONG THE REGULAR TV LISTINGS!

AFTER JAILING THEM, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO WATCH...
THE FINAL QUESTION IN THE CRIMES CATEGORY-- HOW MANY LARCENIES WERE COMMITTED SINCE 1800 IN TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA?
HUH? I--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT LARCENY MEANS! WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME ABOUT ROBBERIES?
SORRY-- YOU LOSE! I WIN ANOTHER 100 GRAND!
THAT'S "HIJACK" HILTON, THE EX-CON! HE SERVED TIME FOR A ROBBERY, BUT POLICE NEVER RECOVERED HIS STOLEN LOOT! SEEMS HIS NEW RACKET IS SWINDLING OTHER CROOKS! I'LL RAID HIS SECRET STUDIO!
AFTER SEARCHING THE ENTIRE TOWN, SUPERBOY LOCATES THE OUTLAW TV ANTENNAE...
THEATER
HE DISGUISED IT WITH HANGING WASH! HIS STUDIO MUST BE IN THAT ABANDONED THEATER!
THE CRIME CAMERA SUDDENLY HAS THE BOY OF STEEL IN FOCUS!
I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU, "HIJACK" HILTON! WHOM WOULD YOU HATE MOST TO SEE RIGHT NOW?
SUPERBOY! GULP!
CORRECT! YOU WIN MY PRIZE -- A NICE JAIL CELL! I'LL TURN IN THE LOOT YOU STOLE YEARS AGO...
NOT SO FAST, SUPERBOY! REMEMBER, I ALREADY SERVED MY SENTENCE, AND NOBODY CAN BE TRIED TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME! I'M CLEAR OF THE LAW-- LOOT AND ALL!
POLICE
LAW
HE'S RIGHT! I CAN'T TURN HIM IN WITH HIS LOOT! BUT I HATE TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS NEW RACKET, EVEN IF HE'S GYPPING OTHER CROOKS! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA--
LET ME BE THE NEXT CONTESTANT, HILTON!
3

YOU? I... UH... REFUSE!
IF YOU REFUSE, IT WILL PROVE TO YOUR MEN THAT YOUR CONTEST IS FIXED! I CHOOSE THE CATEGORY "SLEUTHS!"
POLICE
LAW
WEAPONS
GETAWAYS
HIDEOUTS
SWINDLES
SLEUTHS
BUT I HAVE TO MATCH YOUR $25,000 ON THE FIRST QUESTION! I'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT!
YIPES! HOW CAN I WIN AGAINST HIS SUPER WITS?
SOON, IN AN ABANDONED MINE, THE BOY OF STEEL CONVERTS CHEAP COAL INTO VALUABLE TREASURE...
DIAMONDS ARE ONLY ANOTHER CRYSTALLINE FORM OF CARBON--OR COAL! I'LL SUPER-COMPRESS ENOUGH GEMS TO EQUAL $25,000! I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HILTON NEVER WINS THEM!
BUT BEWARE, SUPERBOY! YOU'VE LET YOURSELF INTO A TRAP, AS HILTON MEANWHILE HITS UPON A SUPER QUESTION!
I'LL FIX SUPERBOY FOR BUTTING IN! THIS FITS THE SLEUTHS CATEGORY--AND IT'S THE ONE QUESTION HE DARE NOT ANSWER! HA, HA!
CATEGORY "SLEUTHS"--THIRD QUESTION--WHAT IS YOUR OTHER SECRET IDENTITY, SUPERBOY?
NO!--DON'T GO ON, SUPERBOY!--YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
HERE'S MY $25,000! WHAT'S THE FIRST QUESTION?
I'LL TOY WITH HIM FIRST BEFORE USING THE BIG QUESTION...
HOW MUCH WOULD A TWO-TON SAFE WEIGH IF MADE OF STONE INSTEAD OF STEEL?
YOU HAVE 10 SECONDS TO ANSWER! AND EVEN A SUPER SLEUTH LIKE SHERLOCK HOLMES WOULD BE STUMPED! HA, HA!
STONE SAFES DON'T EXIST, SO HOW CAN I ANSWER? THAT MEANS I HAVE TO MAKE A STONE SAFE!
CRIME CLOCK
55
50
45
40
35
30
10
15

SUPER-SPEED BRINGS SUPERBOY TO A QUARRY WHERE HIS OTHER SUPER POWERS QUICKLY COME INTO PLAY...
ANY "SLEUTH" KNOWS THE DIMENSIONS OF A TWO-TON SAFE! I'LL BUILD ONE OF THE SAME SIZE! MY SUPER BREATH WILL SWIFTLY DRY THIS MUD I'M USING FOR CEMENT!
PICKING UP A SCALE ON THE WAY BACK, SUPERBOY BEATS THE CRIME CLOCK...
SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A STONE SAFE WEIGHS!
YOU... UH... WIN THE FIRST $25,000!
NOT THAT IT MATTERS -- I'LL WIN IT ALL BACK ON THAT THIRD SUPER QUESTION! HA, HA!
FOR THE NEXT QUESTION, WORTH $50,000, STEP INTO MY SPECIAL BOOTH!
READY? HOW MANY SLEUTHS OR DETECTIVES WERE ON THE SMALLVILLE POLICE FORCE BACK IN 1909? I MAKE ALL THE RULES SO I GIVE YOU JUST ONE SECOND TO ANSWER!
OMIGOSH!
CAN SUPERBOY BEAT THE SPLIT SECONDS TICKING BY?
I HAVE IT! I'LL EXAMINE THE SMALLVILLE POLICE RECORDS WITH LONG-RANGE X-RAY VISION -- GREAT SCOTT! HILTON THOUGHT OF THAT!
THIS BOOTH IS LEAD-LINED TO STOP YOUR X-RAY EYES SUPERBOY! HA, HA!

BUT IN LIGHTNING THOUGHT, SUPERBOY SEES ONE LOOPHOLE...
HE HAD TO LEAVE ONE SMALL HOLE THROUGH THE LEAD SHEATH FOR THIS MICROPHONE WIRE! I CAN STILL CHECK THE RECORDS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS-- WITH ONE-EYED X-RAY VISION!
AND BEFORE HIS PRECIOUS SECOND IS UP...
THERE'S THE 1909 RECORD! NOW X-RAYS THROUGH TO THE RIGHT PAGE FOR MY ANSWER...
SMALLVILLE HAD 15 DETECTIVES IN 1909!
SMALLVILLE POLICE FORCE 1901-1916
1909
1911
1913
1914
1916
BUT OF COURSE, "HIJACK" HILTON IS UNCONCERNED OVER SUPERBOY WINNING TWICE!
HE CAN'T ANSWER THE THIRD QUESTION! NOW FOR THE BIG KILL...
WHY BE PIKERS, SUPERBOY? INSTEAD OF A MEASLY 100 GRAND, I'LL STAKE EVERYTHING I WON BEFORE--A COOL MILLION! MATCH THAT!
$10,000
$5,000
WOW! A MILLION DOLLARS! BUT I'LL DO IT! IF I WIN, ALL THAT STOLEN LOOT GOES BACK TO THE POLICE--INCLUDING THE LOOT HILTON ONCE GOT AWAY WITH HIMSELF!
BIJOU
1926
AT SEA, SUPERBOY DIVES TO THE DEEPEST OCEAN DEPTHS...
RIFLING THIS SUNKEN SPANISH GALLEON TREASURE SHIP, 7 MILES DEEP, ISN'T ROBBING ANY DIVER OF HIS RIGHTFUL FIND! I'LL FILL THIS LIFEBOAT WITH A MILLION IN GOLD AND DONATE IT TO CHARITY LATER!

BUT YOU ARE ONLY "DONATING" IT TO YOUR ENEMY, SUPERBOY!
THAT MAKES THIS THE 1000 GRAND QUESTION! WHAT IS YOUR OTHER SECRET IDENTITY, SUPERBOY?
OMIGOSH! I... UH... GULP!
EVEN IF YOU "WIN", SUPERBOY--YOU LOSE!
IF I--I DON'T ANSWER, I'VE HELPED A CROOK GAIN A MILLION DOLLARS! IF I ANSWER, MY LIFE-LONG SECRET IS EXPOSED TO THE UNDERWORLD!
IS HE GONNA TELL--OR NOT? THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!
WAIT-- I'LL LEAVE HERE AND RETURN AT SUCH EYE-BLURRING SPEED THAT HILTON WON'T EVEN KNOW I LEFT! I HAVE ONE POSSIBLE OUT!
MY SUPER-BREATH WILL SCATTER THE SALT AND "SEED" THE CLOUDS, PRECIPITATING THE STORM IN ADVANCE. BY THE TIME I RETURN TO THE STUDIO, IT WILL BURST OUT IN FULL FURY!
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT SUPERBOY'S "OUT" IS?
LUCKY I REMEMBERED SEEING THOSE DARK STORM CLOUDS OVER TOWN BEFORE! I PICKED UP THIS SACK OF SALT FROM DAD KENT'S STORE!
SALT
CRACK!
BUT HOW CAN A STORM SAVE YOU FROM ANSWERING THE KEY QUESTION, SUPERBOY?

ONLY A HEARTBEAT LATER, SUPERBOY IS BACK AS THOUGH HE HAD NEVER LEFT THE STUDIO!
I'VE DECIDED TO TELL MY SECRET! MY OTHER IDENTITY IS...
I'M PAYING A MILLION DOLLARS TO HEAR THIS! I DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!
BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT THAT SUPERBOY SPEAKS THE NAME...
BLAAM
CLARK KENT
AM
WHEW! THAT THUNDERCLAP CAME RIGHT ON TIME! AFTER SEEING THE FLASH, I ESTIMATED HOW MANY SECONDS LATER THE THUNDER WOULD BE HEARD HERE!
NO--NO! THE NOISE DROWNED OUT YOUR VOICE, JUST AS YOU SAID THE NAME! I--I DIDN'T HEAR IT AT ALL!
TOO BAD--TOO BAD! BUT I SPOKE THE SECRET NAME ALOUD, THUS FULFILLING THE RULES! I WIN EVERYTHING, LEAVING YOU PENNILESS!
HMM... MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT ALL THIS IS COUNTERFEIT MONEY. YOU COMMITTED YOUR BIG CRIME FOR NOTHING!
HMM... AND IT SEEMS THAT ALL THE CONTESTANTS ALSO USED PHONEY JEWELS AND BOGUS MONEY TO PUT UP AS STAKES. THEY HAD NEVER MADE CRIME PAY... LITTLE CHEATERS CHEATING THE BIG CHEATER!
CLOSED
LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT READS THE NEWS...
I HAD A GRAND TIME MYSELF! AND "HIJACK" HILTON NEVER DID FIND OUT I WAS BLAAM KENT!
... ER... WELL, YOU KNOW THE NAME I MEAN!
THE SMALLVILLE COURIER
SUPERBOY SMASHES "100 GRAND QUESTION" PROGRAM SENDS CROOKS TO JAIL
THE END

LITTLE PETE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THAT LOOKS NICE!
BAKERY
I SPENT MY WHOLE WEEK'S ALLOWANCE ON IT!
MOM, I BOUGHT MY TEACHER HER BIRTHDAY PRESENT. I SPENT TWENTY CENTS ON A CREAM PUFF!
A CREAM PUFF? YOU KNOW THAT WON'T LAST UNTIL NEXT WEEK!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, SO I ATE IT!
END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) **SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERBOY,** published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1955.

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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1955.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1956.)

Bagging The African Buffalo

He's the Most Dangerous Beast in Brush, High Grass or Reeds

THE African buffalo in his prime weighs about 1,600 pounds, and has a horn spread up to 54 inches. What's more, he knows how to use that weight and horn spread in a contest with man and beast.

Professional hunters regard the buff as one of the most dangerous beasts in brush, high grass or reeds. At the same time, they would prefer to deal with a buff than wih almost any other animal in Africa. This is not the contradiction it sounds.

Let's take an example. Several years ago, I was in the company of an old pro named Bill Wyatt. Bill had spent half a lifetime in the brush, and what he didn't know about big game wasn't worth knowing.

Bill and I were after lions at the time, but on this particular safari our luck had been all bad. And as far as I was concerned, it couldn't get much worse when we heard the earthshaking sound of a stampeding herd of buffs.

Bill tried to determine from which direction it was coming, but by the time he found it, it was too late. The herd was coming straight at us.

It's almost impossible to describe the feelings one gets at the sight of a large herd of buffs coming right at you.

My first reaction was to freeze in panic. My next reaction was to look for cover. All I could see was a pretty poor excuse for a tree about 30 yards away.

It was obvious we could never make it on time.

I turned to Bill, my heart beating like a tom-tom.

"We're finished, aren't we?" I gasped.

"Not if you do exactly as you're told," Bill replied without turning.

There wasn't much time to be told anything, but I was in no mood for an argument.

"I'll do anything you say, old man—but you'd better tell me fast! What shall I do?"

Bill placed a steadying arm on my shoulder, and said:

"Nothing. Just stay where you are, and wave your arms. But do it gently. All we want to do is make sure the buffs see us. We don't want to alarm one of them into taking a scared swipe at us with his horns."

I confess I felt stupid, standing there, waving a pair of helpless arms while a herd of gigantic buffs came charging down at me. But I did as I was told, and the most amazing sight I've ever seen in my whole life took place.

The herd split only a few feet ahead of us, passing on each side of us, some of them by inches.

Later, as I mopped the perspiration from my forehead, Bill smilingly explained:

"Herds never attack a human. It's the lone bull you've got to worry about."

In time, I found that out for myself. One lone bull can, and usually does, more damage than a whole herd. A lone bull is vicious and mean. And he's smart.

Fortunately, a clever professional hunter can usually outsmart him. But it takes a lot of intimate knowledge about the beast to do it.

For instance, Bill was once trapped in a clearing by a gigantic 1,800-pounder, and without his rifle.

Bill wasn't sure that the buff was looking for trouble. They don't always. This one spent a lot of time circling Bill. He seemed to be making up its mind if Bill was really without his rifle.

Seconds later, Bill could tell, from the bull's head-tossing, that it had made up its mind.

A buff can kill a man in several ways. It can trample him, gore him, or toss him right out of the area.

Bill wasn't exactly counting the ways when the lone bull began its charge.

He also knew he couldn't just stand there as he could if this were a herd bearing down on him.

What Bill did was to fall flat on his face, and stay there. Hardly breathing, or moving a muscle, Bill played dead.

The charging bull came to a skidding stop inches from Bill. Then, almost tenderly, it turned Bill over on his back, using its forelegs. It sniffed Bill a couple of times, then raised its enormous head and went trotting off into the bush.

Bill had saved his life by applying his knowledge of a little-known fact. *Buffs never bother a human that it has not killed itself.*

There's another weak spot in the buff's armor that an unarmed hunter can use in a tight spot. I never saw it done, but I heard about it from Bill and other hunters I trust. It's the buffalo nose. A good, hard sock on its tip will temporarily take the fight out of the beast, atleast long enough for the hunter to get out of danger's way.

If, from the above, you've gotten the impression that the African buffalo is no match for his hunter, let me correct that impression.

A buff is tough to hurt. And if he's hurt badly enough, he'll throw caution to the winds and come tearing at you under full steam.

Some hunters may be foolhardy enough to toy with a buff, but the so-called king of the jungle, the lion, has never been known to make that mistake. A lone lion, male or female, will never attack a buffalo. They prefer to enter the contest in pairs or more.

And, more often than not, a buffalo in his prime can whip the daylights out of a pair of lions.

—*Jerry Marlowe*

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

IF YOU WERE A YOUNGSTER, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE YOURSELF **ALL GROWN UP?** NOT ONLY SEE, BUT ALSO **MEET** YOURSELF AS A MAN? IMPOSSIBLE, OF COURSE-- EXCEPT PERHAPS IN THE CASE OF **SUPERBOY!** FOR WHEN AN INEXPLICABLE TWIST OF TIME HURLS THE **BOY OF STEEL** INTO "TOMORROW," YOU CAN WELL IMAGINE HOW AMAZING HIS FUTURE EXPERIENCES ARE.

SUPERBOY MEETS SUPERMAN

TELL ME, **SUPERBOY**-- ANY EXCITEMENT IN GOOD OLD SMALLVILLE?

PLENTY, **SUPERMAN**... AND I SEE THINGS KEEP ME-- THAT IS, **YOU**-- BUSY IN THE FUTURE, TOO!

ONE EVENING, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT READS HIS HISTORY HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT...

HMM... HISTORY RECORDS ARE SOMETIMES INCOMPLETE! IT'S NOT KNOWN, FOR INSTANCE, IF THE CITY OF METROPOLIS WAS FOUNDED IN 1702 OR 1707!

IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO KNOW THE TRUTH, BUT ALL RECORDS ARE LOST! HO HUM-- I'M TIRED... THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP, IF THAT HISTORY PUZZLE DOESN'T KEEP ME AWAKE!

DC SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS

SUDDENLY, AN IDEA SNAPS CLARK KENT WIDE AWAKE--AND HE EAGERLY CHANGES TO HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF...SUPERBOY!

WHY NOT FIND OUT ABOUT METROPOLIS MYSELF--BY VISITING THE PAST? TRAVELING FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, I CAN EASILY BREAK THROUGH THE TIME-SPACE BARRIER!

'ROUND AND 'ROUND THE EARTH HE STREAKS, VIRTUALLY DISAPPEARING AS HE GEARS HIMSELF FOR THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, YEAR 1705..

...BUT THE BOY OF STEEL HAS FAILED TO NOTICE AN ECLIPSE OF THE MOON, TAKING PLACE THIS VERY NIGHT, AND DESTINED TO THROW HIS TIME-SPACE CALCULATIONS AWRY!

THUS, UPON REACHING WHAT HE THINKS IS HIS DESTINATION...

WHAT--? THIS CAN'T BE THE PAST, WITH METROPOLIS BIGGER AND MORE MODERN THAN EVER! SOMEHOW, I WENT FORWARD IN TIME, BY MISTAKE... I'D BETTER RETURN AT ONCE!

BUT JUST THEN, AS SUPERBOY SEES A TRUCK OUT OF CONTROL...

FUTURE OR NOT, THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!

THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!

WHAT'S THIS? BOTH SUPERBOY AND SUPERMAN RACING TO THE RESCUE AT THE SAME TIME??

GREAT SCOTT! CAN THAT BE... SUPERBOY?? OR AM I DREAMING?

OMIGOSH! HERE'S SUPERMAN HELPING ME! BUT NATURALLY, YOU EXIST HERE IN THE FUTURE!

EASY TRUCKING 28

SO--SO THAT'S WHAT I'LL LOOK LIKE WHEN I GROW UP!
BUT THIS IS UTTERLY INCREDIBLE! HOW CAN YOU--THAT IS, I, AS A BOY--BE HERE IN MY TIME?
LET ME EXPLAIN, SUPERMAN! I... ER... MEANT TO VISIT THE PAST--BUT AN ERROR THREW ME INTO THE FUTURE INSTEAD! I'M SORRY!
WHY APOLOGIZE? SINCE IT HAPPENED, WELCOME TO METROPOLIS, SUPERBOY! NO HARM DONE!
AND AS THE TWO START TALKING OVER OLD--AND NEW--TIMES...
GOSH, IT SURE BRINGS BACK FOND MEMORIES, SEEING MYSELF AS A YOUTH AGAIN! TELL ME, HOW IS GOOD OLD SMALLVILLE?
OH, SAME AS EVER, SUPERMAN! GOLLY--THIS HAS BEEN A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE...BUT I'D REALLY BETTER RETURN TO MY OWN TIME NOW!
HOWEVER, WHEN SUPERBOY AGAIN TRIES TO BREAK THE TIME BARRIER...
FUNNY...NOTHING HAPPENS! I--I CAN'T SEEM TO GET UP THE SUPER-SPEED I NEED! SOMETHING'S HOLDING ME BACK!
YES--I'M AFRAID SOMETHING IS, SUPERBOY! LOOK... THIS FORMULA SHOWS THAT IF ANYONE MEETS HIS FUTURE SELF, THE TIME BARRIER CAN ONLY BE SMASHED BY A SPEED FASTER THAN YOU OR I COULD MUSTER!
R-REALLY...?
JEEPERS...THAT MEANS :GULP: I MAY BE MAROONED HERE IN THE FUTURE!
IT LOOKS THAT WAY, SUPERBOY--UNLESS WE CAN SOMEHOW ACHIEVE MORE THAN OUR USUAL SPEED! LET'S THINK...
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BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
HELP! ROBBERY!
OH, OH... JUST PICKED UP SOMETHING WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!
SO DID I!
WITH THEIR TELESCOPIC VISION, BOTH MAN AND BOY SEE...
JEWELRY
STOP THEM! THEY'VE TAKEN A FORTUNE IN JEWELRY!
HA, HA... IN THIS HEAVY TRAFFIC, WE CAN OUTMANEUVER ANY POLICE CAR WITH OUR MIDGET RACING AUTO!
BUT THE CRIMINALS HAVEN'T RECKONED WITH A PAIR OF COLORFUL CAPED FIGURES...
HOLD IT, SUPERMAN... I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW WELL I CAN DO AGAINST CROOKS OF THE FUTURE!
GO TO IT, SUPERBOY... I'LL STAY OUT OF SIGHT!
AND AS THE RACING CAR TURNS OFF INTO A DESERTED STREET...
Y-I-I-I! WHO TURNED US OVER!
IT COULD ONLY BE SUPERMAN.
OR COULD IT? D-DID I SUDDENLY GROW?... OR DID SUPERMAN SHRINK?
HA, HA... I WON'T BOTHER EXPLAINING. THEY'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME IN JAIL TO PUZZLE OVER THAT-- AND NEVER GET THE TRUE ANSWER!
DARTING OFF JUST AS THE POLICE ARRIVE, SUPERBOY JOINS SUPERMAN IN A DESERTED ALLEY, WHERE...
YOU KNOW, IF WE'RE SEEN TOGETHER, IT MIGHT UPSET INNOCENT PEOPLE-- SO I'LL CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT!
ME, TOO! LUCKY I THOUGHT OF TAKING MY OTHER OUTFIT ALONG, IN A FOLD OF MY CAPE!
THUS, IN A NEW KIND OF "DOUBLE IDENTITY", CLARK KENT, SENIOR AND CLARK KENT, JUNIOR STROLL OFF TOGETHER...
WE STILL HAVEN'T SOLVED MY PROBLEM! WHAT IF I'M STRANDED HERE FOR LIFE, CLARK?
OUCH! I WISH YOU HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT, CLARK! TILL WE THINK OF SOMETHING, LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND THE CITY WHERE YOU'LL LIVE WHEN YOU GROW UP!
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LATER, BUMPING INTO LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET...
GRACIOUS! AM I SEEING DOUBLE? THAT BOY LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE YOU, CLARK!
WHY... ER... HE'S A CLOSE RELATIVE OF MINE, LOIS!
HOW "CLOSE" SHE'LL NEVER KNOW!
BUT IN RETURN, LOIS HAS A BIGGER SHOCK FOR CLARK...
LOOK AT THIS COLOR SNAPSHOT I GOT WHEN WE COVERED THE ARCHERY CONTEST THIS MORNING! YOU DIDN'T EVEN FEEL THAT BADLY AIMED ARROW!
GREAT SCOTT! IT ALSO UNMISTAKABLY REVEALS MY SUPERMAN SUIT UNDERNEATH!
LISTENING IN, CLARK, JUNIOR WINCES IN SYMPATHY...
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THIS IS POSITIVE PROOF-- HA, HA-- THAT YOU'RE SUPERMAN!
POOR CLARK... I KNOW EXACTLY HOW HE FEELS! I WONDER WHAT TECHNIQUE HE'LL USE TO SQUIRM OUT OF IT?
THE SAME TECHNIQUE AS YOU, LITTLE CLARK. SWEATING IT OUT!
I HAVE... ER... NOTHING TO SAY OVER YOUR RIDICULOUS ACCUSATION, LOIS!
HMPH! WELL, JUST DON'T TRY ANY "RIDICULOUS" TRICKS TO GET OFF THE HOOK, MR. CLARK SUPERMAN KENT!
PERHAPS CLARK, JUNIOR SUFFERS MORE THAN CLARK, SENIOR, BECAUSE...
IN BOYHOOD, IT'S LANA LANG AFTER MY SECRET! YOU MEAN THIS OTHER GIRL WILL HOUND ME ALL THROUGH MANHOOD, TOO?
TOUGH, KID, I KNOW!
LANA LANG NEVER DID PIN YOU DOWN... BUT LOIS LANE REALLY HAS ME CORNERED!
GOSH-- MY SECRET FINALLY EXPOSED, EVEN IF IN THE FAR FUTURE! WE MUST FIGURE OUT SOME COVER-UP (GULP) IF WE CAN!

TWO SUPER MINDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE-- AND SO, FINALLY...
I'VE GOT IT! I'M DUE AT THE ROCKET PROVING GROUNDS IN AN HOUR, FOR AN IMPORTANT JOB! NOW LISTEN... BZZZ... BZZZ...
GREAT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT SIMPLE TRICK MYSELF?
YOU DID! AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY YOU, GROWN UP! NOW I'LL REMAIN AS CLARK KENT AND MEET LOIS AT THE PROVING GROUNDS, WHERE SHE'S COVERING THE EVENT!
WHILE I CHANGE TO SUPERBOY AND CARRY OUT OUR PLAN!
LATER, WHEN FUTURE CLARK FINDS LOIS AT THE ROCKET RANGE...
NOW BE REASONABLE, LOIS! LET ME EXPLAIN ABOUT THIS SUPERMAN COSTUME I'M WEARING...
YOU MEAN LIKE GOING TO A "MASQUERADE BALL" TONIGHT? HA, HA... IT WON'T WORK, MR. SUPERMAN!
AND YOU'D BETTER CHANGE RIGHT NOW... YOU PROMISED THAT SUPERMAN WOULD PACE THAT NEW EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET PLANE, IN CASE OF DANGER TO THE TEST PILOT!
DON'T WORRY, LOIS, SUPERMAN WILL BE ON THE JOB! AND I'M NOT LYING AT ALL!
METROPOLIS FIELD
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TRIAL FLIGHT BEGINS...
OH NO! THERE'S SUPERMAN PACING THE PLANE! AND IT COULDN'T BE A MERE DUMMY, JUST TO TRICK ME -- NOT WITH A LIFE AT STAKE!
AND CLARK, HERE, IS NO DUMMY, AS I MYSELF CAN FEEL! THEN UP IN THE SKY, GASP! IS THE REAL SUPERMAN!
RIGHT--ONLY YEARS YOUNGER! OUR PLAN WORKED, WITH SUPERBOY SUBBING FOR ME!

CRACK!
AT THIS DISTANCE, LOIS CAN'T JUDGE SIZE AND NOTICE THAT I'M SMALLER THAN SUPERMAN, OR...OH,OH--A WING RIPPED OFF!
WITH SUPERBOY ON DUTY, THE TEST PILOT IS AS SAFE AS WITH SUPERMAN!
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION SWIFTLY WELDS IT BACK ON BEFORE THE PLANE EVEN HAS A CHANCE TO GO OUT OF CONTROL!
AS FOR POOR LOIS, UNAWARE THAT A TRICK OF TIME HAS FOILED HER...
NOW, AS I WAS TRYING TO EXPLAIN, LOIS...
OH, I CAN GUESS, CLARK! YOU REALLY ARE DRESSED FOR A COSTUME BALL, AND YOU WORE A BULLET-PROOF VEST, IN CASE ANYBODY SHOT AT "SUPERMAN" BY MISTAKE--WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE CRUMPLED ARROW!
AND WELDING A WING IN MID-AIR IS A SUPER-DEED THAT ONLY SUPERMAN HIMSELF COULD DO!
OR SUPERBOY... HA, HA!
BUT THE SUPER-PAIR STILL FACES THAT OTHER DILEMMA...
YOU HELPED ME PERFECTLY, SUPERBOY! NOW, IF ONLY I COULD HELP YOU RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME...
WAIT-- I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! THAT WELL-KNOWN SCIENCE RIDDLE... WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN IMMOVABLE OBJECT MEETS AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE? CHANGE TO SUPERMAN AND WE'LL TRY IT!
SOON, ON A MOUNTAINTOP...
HERE I COME, SUPERBOY! IF I USE MY FULL SPEED AND POWER, NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN WITHSTAND ME!
AND IF I STAND FIRM, NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN MOVE ME! HIT ME HEAD-ON, SUPERMAN!

SMASH!

ALL AROUND EARTH, SEISMOGRAPHS RECORD THE MOST TITANIC "EARTHQUAKE" SHOCK IN HISTORY!
SUPER-EARTHQUAKE... IN AMERICA!

WHILE ON THE MOUNTAINTOP, SUPERMAN ALONE PICKS HIMSELF UP DIZZILY...
WHAT A SUPER-COLLISION! BUT IT WORKED... IT WAS SIMPLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE AND IMMOVABLE OBJECT TO EXIST IN THE SAME PLACE AT THE SAME TIME! THEREFORE, SUPERBOY WAS HURLED BACK INTO THE PAST!

SURE ENOUGH...
I'M BACK IN SMALLVILLE! SUPERMAN IS STILL THE "IRRESISTIBLE FORCE" IN THE FUTURE... I'M STILL THE "IMMOVABLE OBJECT" IN MY OWN TIME! THAT OLD SCIENCE RIDDLE ISN'T SOLVED--BUT MY PROBLEM IS!
SMALLVILLE HOTEL

REACHING HOME, SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY...
GOSH--I'M STILL DIZZY FROM THAT SUPER-COLLISION WITH SUPERMAN! BETTER LIE DOWN TILL I RECOVER!
BUT AWHILE LATER...
UH... I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT! OR--WAIT... DID I FALL ASLEEP BEFORE OVER THAT HISTORY BOOK? WAS IT ONLY A DREAM--
OR DID I REALLY VISIT THE FUTURE?
WHO KNOWS? WELL, DREAM OR NOT, SOMEDAY I'LL REALLY BE THERE WHEN I GROW UP TO BECOME SUPERMAN!
THE END